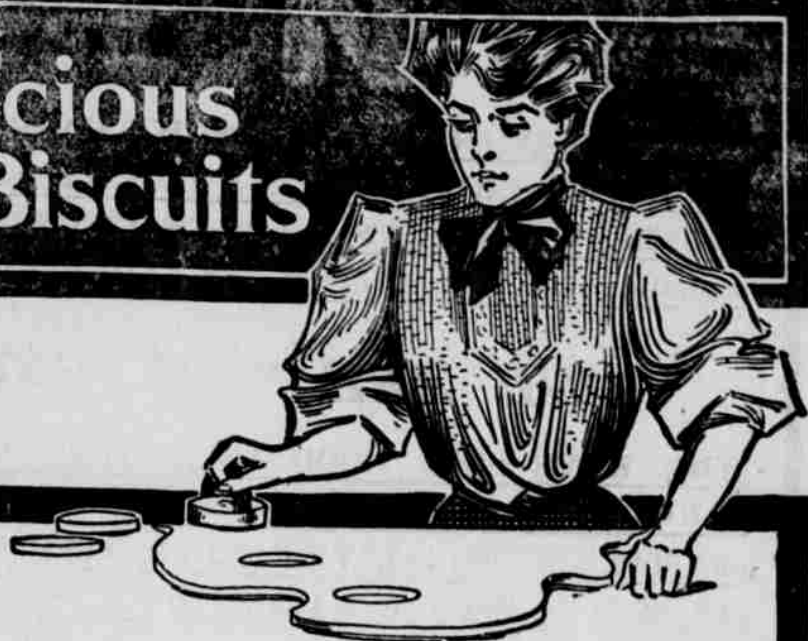


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WHAT PEOPLE SAY

"Well, I do declare, the Courier is certainly the very best advertising medium I have ever seen or heard about," remarked L. L. Cotton, one of the energetic salesmen of the Grants Pass Hardware. Then he went on to explain that he had a cow to sell and wanting a customer he naturally brought the advertisement to this paper, but even before the same was printed a customer hove in sight. He thinks that is getting "returns" from advertising pretty quick.

"All this talk about our city water being the cause of any case of typhoid fever is the merest nonsense," said R. W. Clarke, the popular and efficient manager of the Rogue River Water Co., which provides moisture for the citizens of Grants Pass. He then went on to explain that in every instance where fever had been reported he had taken particular pains to make a careful, personal investigation, in order to ascertain the facts in the cases in hand and without exception the families had been using water, not from the city mains, but from wells and the trouble was due entirely to the surface water. "Yes," said he, "we had one of our employees ill with fever and found that, although he had city water in the house, yet he and his family were drinking well water entirely and that this was the sole cause of the trouble." Mr. Clarke is taking every precaution to avoid any such matters and he will spare no pains or expense to provide the people of Grants Pass with the very best water that is obtainable.

T. H. Johnston, a prominent and wealthy merchant and farmer of Dorfur, Wasco county, Oregon, is in this city and it isn't his first trip either. He came here a short time ago, merely to look the country over and so well pleased is he that he will invest again and this time he will invest quite extensively in property hereabouts. When he and his brother went to eastern Oregon, they opened the eyes of the natives, by showing what a thorough knowledge of the possibilities of the soil could do and they have made big money in all that they undertook. But they find this climate of Josephine county much preferable and they think that there is no place on the entire Pacific coast where such rapid strides forward in the next few years will be made than will be seen right here at Grants Pass and surrounding territory. Mr. Johnston says that the possibilities of this granite soil are wonderful and that it gets richer and better as one goes down into it. He believes that the people do not begin to realize its wonderful productiveness.

"Some of our citizens may think that those arches are becoming a bit ancient," was the comment made by a newcomer, who continued: "But

I want to tell you that they are still attracting much attention from the many people who are passengers on the trains. Why, when the cars stop right near the arches, you ought to see them crane their necks to see those timely inscriptions—"The Italy of America" and on the other side: "Unlimited Resources." These things cause them to make inquiry and the more they find out about this wonderful country, the more they will want to know. So, I say, it is a good thing to leave the arches standing for the advertising they will do. No matter if they do not look as fresh and bright as they did when first put up, they will yet accomplish much good by attracting the attention of the passersby and after all that is just what this region needs. Your fine country is too little known outside and when you can get people to stop and make inquiry, then you have accomplished a great deal, for they are sure to be greatly interested in this rich fruit growing and mining belt, if once they ascertain some of the real facts in the case. Let the arches stand for a while longer, anyway is my unsought advice."

W. W. Kohler, who carried off the first honors at the recent Rogue River Industrial Fair, by having the Illinois Valley awarded the honors for the best general display of farm products, commented after this fashion to the Courier man "I guess I will not make any more efforts to carry off the highest honors, for they only awarded me \$5 for all the time and trouble I went to. Why, I was out of pocket fully \$5 and then when I count in my time and trouble, it was a rather poor return to receive that small sum. I think the management made a mistake in not offering better premiums. It will probably have a tendency to keep people from exerting themselves to make the best showing next year."

"When I was up at Medford the other day, the management asked me if I wanted to be transferred to that place and I told them that I had no such desire, unless there was an increase of fully 25 per cent in my salary," said A. B. Ellerson, one of the employees of the Condor Water & Power Co. He said when they asked him to explain that he told them he found living too high up there and besides he believed that eventually Grants Pass was going to be the best city in Southern Oregon. He told them that there were now many more men employed in our factories and various establishments and that the idea here was that payrolls counted the most. He said one of the newspapermen there informed him that they did not care for the laboring man so much as they did for the capitalist. But Mr. Ellerson remarked that he thought they were making a big mistake in so doing, as he had noticed that the laboring men were largely in the ascendancy and that the community which had good payrolls and plenty of laboring men was usually the prosperous locality.

"Say, Mr. Editor, I wish they hadn't removed that fountain which was such an attraction during the fair," was the comment made by Capt. Alchison, the veteran who is doing good work in interesting visitors at the Commercial Club rooms mineral exhibit. "Yes, it would be a nice thing to have the people from the trains see such a sight and it would make a most favorable impression upon the newcomers in our midst. And say, why can't we have all that enclosed tract where the flag pole is put into a nice park? Such things count for much and I am a crank on having them. It seems to me that it would be a very good investment of time and money to have such attractions."

When J. S. Bumgardner, the mining man was sending the summer months in Kentucky, Illinois and the Middle Western states, he saw some of those big thunder storms, when the lightning was so vivid and the peals of thunder so great that everybody thought that the end had come. Buildings were struck and burned down and all these things caused him to long for the Rogue River Valley and he was mighty glad to get home again. He thinks that if those people who live back there only knew just what they are missing, that they would be coming this way in crowds. He thinks that a trip back there would forever settle any person now living here who is at all inclined to grumble or think he might better his condition.

"It is just such things as that which show how badly we need a flagman at Sixth street," was the way a citizen called attention to the narrow escape a passing team had from being run over by a switching train of cars. Such things are of frequent occurrence and probably account for the proposal of the railroad people to remove the depot two blocks down the track, towards the Cannery plant.

"Say, Mr. Newspaper man, did you know that Marcus Robbins the attorney, went to Portland and remained up there for several days? It looks very much as though Cupid had something to do with his trip, too," was the way an observing citizen accosted the reporter the other day.

"Of all the tricks whereby people try to get out of paying the city license, was that which a lady newcomer tried to work on me the other day," said City Recorder, Clements, in talking with the Courier newsgatherer. "She said she merely wanted to peddle some articles while she was looking up some property investments she proposed making. The very idea! But it didn't work, even though it was a new game and one I had never dreamed of before. She paid her stipend, just like any other mortal who sells goods in the city has to do. By the way, I had a

communication a day or so ago from John Summers, the S. P. telegraph operator who is just now enjoying a visit in the east. He is at Hart, Mich., and wrote, telling me that he was going to bring home with him a "Vandette," which is a new moving picture machine and for which he will require a fee of five cents to see. He wanted to know of me what would be the city's license charge. Guess he's coming home one of these days. Yes, registration keeps up very brisk. One fellow came in to have his name placed on the voting register and after I had duly sworn him, he wanted to know how much I was going to charge him! Wouldn't that jar you? It did me and I haven't gotten over it yet. The next regular meeting of the city council will occur Thursday evening, November 7, at which time the important water problems will be up for consideration, as well as many other interesting things for action. Guess it will be a lively session."

L. K. Haak, a prominent citizen of Portland sends the Courier the following communication: "My father, J. A. Haak, and brother H. K. Haak, of Haakwood, Mich., recently paid your city a visit, and from what they write me, I take it that they were much interested in your city and the fruit possibilities of your section of the Rogue River Valley. While in Grants Pass they bought several boxes of Spitzenberg and Newton apples of Elsmann Brothers, growers of Rogue River Valley apples, which they sent to Portland to add to our supply of apples for the winter. We had already put in a supply of Spitzenberg and Newton apples that we bought in Hood River and the Dalles. In comparing your Rogue River apples with the Hood River and the Dalles, Spitzenberg and Newton apples, I find that they are as fine in color, shape and size as any that I have seen in the three apple sections of Oregon which I have visited this season, viz: Hood River, The Dalles, and Rogue River Valley."

HOW THE MOON LOOKS.

Queer Variance in Impressions as to the Same Object.

I asked my men to compare the size of the full moon to that of some object held in the hand at arm's length. I explained the question carefully and said that they were to describe an object just large enough when seen at arm's length to cover the whole moon. My list of answers begins as follows: Quarter of a dollar, fair sized cantaloupe; at the horizon, large dinner plate; overhead, dessert plate; my watch, six inches in diameter, silver dollar, hundred times as large as my watch, man's head, fifty cent piece, nine inches in diameter, grape fruit, carriage wheel, butter plate, orange, ten feet, two inches, one cent piece, schoolroom clock, a pea, soap plate, fountain pen, lemon pie, palm of the hand, three feet in diameter—enough to show again the overwhelming manifoldness of the impressions received.

To the surprise of my readers perhaps it may be added at once that the only man who was right was the one who compared it to a pea. It is most probable that the results would not have been different if I had asked the question on a moonlight night with the full moon overhead. The substitution of the memory image for the immediate perception can hardly have impaired the correctness of the judgments. If in any court the size of a distant object were to be given by witnesses, and one man declared it as large as a pea and the second as large as a lemon pie and the third ten feet in diameter it would hardly be fair to form an objective judgment till the psychologist had found out what kind of a mind was producing that estimate.—Professor Hugo Munsterberg in McClure's.

Clean Chopsticks Sure.

"Seeing these quill toothpicks done up in paper envelopes in the hotels here," said the man from the far east, "reminds me of the Japanese eating places. In the bigger hotels or restaurants they hand you the chopsticks done up in a sealed envelope. This is with the idea of convincing you that they never have been used before, which is not always so. In the cheaper restaurants they have a much better plan for setting your mind at rest. There you get a piece of wood as broad as two chopsticks split to within an inch of one end. When you take this piece of wood you split it the rest of the way, and there you have the two sticks. You can be sure then that no other person has used them."—New York Sun.

The City of Glorious Sunshine.

Of all the living works of man which I have visited I think none is the equal of Moscow in interest and beauty. It is a city of glorious sunshine, of golden domes and silver crosses and of multicolored cupolas, of palaces and temples. In it are found all the refinements of the west and all the curious fascinations of the east. Even the incidents of ordinary commonplace civilized life are touched by a flavor of romance.—White World Magazine.

A girl gambled for five months and heart just about as much as she could by boys with a watch. —Los Angeles News.

Many Mining Matters

Last week the Union Copper mines, Nos. 1, 2, 3, in the Low Divide District, were sold to Mr. Ochs who later deeded them to J. H. Turner of Salt Lake City for a consideration of \$30,000. The parties selling were E. M. Wenger of San Jose, E. Hammett, E. J. Murphy of San Francisco, G. Cartis and wife, G. H. Crawford of Crescent City. The first three named were former residents of this county. The price each received was quite satisfactory.—Crescent City Record.

Articles of incorporation of the Multnomah Hydraulic Mining Co., have been filed of record with the county clerk. Its principal place of business is given as Portland and the capital stock is placed at \$100,000, divided into 100,000 shares of the par value of \$1 each. The incorporators are: A. Mather, W. E. T. Mattisches, W. A. Roberts, W. W. Hale, A. J. Brault, Wm M. LaForce.

Martin Kitzmiller has filed with the county clerk his affidavit, setting forth that he has done \$100 worth of work on the "Molle Hill" quartz claim, located in the Mt. Reuben mining district, during the year 1907. He made a tunnel 85 feet long, 6 feet wide at the top and 4x5 feet at the bottom.

Wm. T. Perry has filed notice of his ditch and water claim, the "Perry Ditch," the head of which taps the waters of the Jones creek, at a point on the west bank, near the Jones creek bridge, and he claims 600 miners' inches of water of said stream, conveyed through said ditch.

J. R. Harvey, manager of the Old Channel Mining Co., was in from the Galice district, this week, on business of importance. He reports everything out that way as progressing nicely. He works his mines with a crew of Chinamen, who are already on the ground and ready to begin active operations. He anticipates a very good winter's run.

Lynn D. Allen has located water right and ditch, tapping the water of the Maple creek at a point on the east bank, about a quarter of a mile from the county road and he claims 10 miners' inches of water of said stream.

T. K. Anderson, the well known Galice district mining man was at the county seat, Tuesday, in consultation with Sheriff Russell. It seems that he, too, proposes to use Chinese miners in working his properties, but he has heard that in case he does there may be some disturbances on the part of the white miners of that locality. So, in order to avoid any trouble, he wants the Sheriff to appoint a deputy in that part of the country whose sworn duty it shall be to see to it that the peace of the community is preserved.

Representative Jewell was out in the Galice creek district last week, looking after the "Golden Bar," and other very fine claims which he and Harry Lewis, of Taylor creek have out that way. He was very greatly pleased with the excellent showing that was made by these claims.

"It is remarkable the amount of precious metals that is shipped out of this city right along," said a mining man to the Courier reporter. "Yes, there are good shipments every day or so. The banks are buying gold dust and pocket ores all the year 'round, and there are many persons sending independently." Some send direct to the United States Mint, at San Francisco, while still others ship to the big Selby Smelting & Lead Co., at Selby, Cal. But just wait until the clean-ups, next Spring and then you will see something that will make your eyes bulge out, for then there will be just lots of the stuff sent out of here and it will bring a vast amount of good money back here too."

F. H. Cobb has filed notice of his claim of the "Daisy Bell" ditch which taps the waters of the Lozier creek, at a point on the right bank and he lays claim to 100 miners' inches of water from said stream, as the same flows through said ditch.

"These showers will gladden the hearts of the mining men," was the remark made by a Josephine county mining man to the Courier man, "and if the snows will only pile up in the mountains, in good shape, it will be the proper caper, for next spring is when we want the water reserved in that manner, so that the mains can be worked late in the season."

Lillian Gilbert has deeded to Lynn D. Allen the ditch and water right which is on record in the mining books of Josephine county on page 217, volume 17.

H. H. Conger, formerly owner of the "Yellow Horn," mine was in from Placer, on business of importance, at the county seat.

A. L. Howell, a Williams Creek mining man is back from a prolonged stay in Portland. He comes back to look after some of his good properties.

F. V. Metts, manager of the Northwestern Mining Co., which has some fine properties on Silver Creek, directly across the range from Galice, was in Grants Pass, the other day laying in a supply of material for the winter. He informed the Courier that his company was driving a long, 2000 foot tunnel through a big slide, in order to enable them to work some fine placer claims. They have 1500 feet completed and expect to be ready for active work early in the spring. They have a vertical drop of 200 feet on the dump and the facilities for carrying on mining are about as nearly perfect as can be found in any mining camp of the northwest. They have plenty of timber, gravity, water and the proper dump and they feel confident that they have plenty of gold near at hand. Manager Metts says that they are there to stay and that they have erected a good sawmill and good buildings, investing a large amount of money. This promising property is owned and operated by a Colorado mining syndicate. Mr. Metts was one of the discoverers of Silver Creek, away back in '77 and he says that he knew then that there was lots of the gold in that region, but that it was so hard got at that he almost despaired of enlisting capital in its development. They have built a trail at their own expense and he says that if a wagon road could only be constructed that it would result in the developing of that region in fine style. They built a trail on a wagon grade and the wagon road could be constructed at comparatively little expense. As it is he says that the number of people who are going in and out over their trail is quite large and that if the section could only be opened he feels sure that it would open up a very fine mining region. He says that there is no question, whatever about its being a mineral country and that there is plenty of good ore to be found all around. When the cleanup is made next spring he promises to show the Courier some of the prettiest gold that is to be found anywhere. This company is operating two hydraulics farther up the stream and they ship out gold every little bit.

D. C. Hefley, who accompanied by his wife are here from Alaska, to look into this mining region, has deposited 150 ounces of magnificent Alaska nuggets with Grants Pass Banking & Trust Co. He will have them sent to the U. S. Mint and expects to realize handsomely from the pile.

CAISSON WORK.

New Foundations of Great Steel Structures Are Built.

The foundations for the great steel structures are built by means of caissons in which the men can work under a great pressure of air. It is a very interesting sight to watch them, and the best of it is that any one may see them at close range from an adjoining sidewalk. The caisson is a hollow steel cylinder open at the bottom and just large enough to permit a man to work. The workman climbs down a ladder in this tube and digs away the earth at the bottom. As the earth is taken away the steel tube is gradually lowered. The earth is taken out by a bucket, which is lowered and raised by a tall derrick at one side. As the caisson sinks, air is pumped into the compartment containing the man. This is to force back any water or dirt that might fill the hole from the outside as fast as the workman removes it from within. The pressure of this air is often so great that a man can work but an hour or so at a time. At the top of the caisson is a steel cylinder with an air tight door at either end, which serves as a kind of vestibule to the tube below.

When one of the caisson workers starts to go to work he opens the door or lid at the top and climbs in, when the opening is once more tightly closed. This door or lid is air tight. After the opening to the outer air has been closed the workman opens the door at the bottom of this steel compartment and lets in compressed air from the caisson below. It takes a few minutes to become accustomed to breathing this atmosphere, for the heavy air makes the head ring. As soon as the workman can do so he climbs down into the tunnel below, closing the lower door of the steel anteroom as he does so. All this must be done in the dark. If the workman wishes to signal the outer world he may do so by striking the steel sides of his narrow prison with his shovel. He usually signals in this way when the bucket is to be raised or lowered.—Frances Arnold Collins in St. Nicholas.

J. E. PETERSON

(PIONEER)

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